

## KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

Our Motto: Publish Every Item of News and Preach the Gospel of Salyersville.

VOLUME 2 - NUMBER 41.

SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1913.

WHOLE NUMBER 94.

## ENTHUSIAST WRITES

## SUPERINTENDENT-ELECT GETS ENTHUSIASTIC OVER OUTLOOK.

(BY PROF. S. S. ELAM)

Now, that the election is over, let us get down to business. The public school will soon be out and thousands of children who should be in school will idle the long winter months away. Every neighborhood should have its winter school, but we know that many will not have them.

Children should be in school during the winter months and hundreds should be at our county seat taking higher work. In other words, Salyersville should be an educational center for the county, and the country schools should run nine months during the year.

This would be an ideal condition. But we cannot achieve to this ideal condition yet; so let us work toward it. Every community that possibly can should get up a winter school. A number were successfully conducted last winter, and there should be more this winter.

People of Salyersville should be enthusiastic about education and see the possibility of improving our county, as well as our county seat also. Thousands of dollars go out of our county annually that should be spent at Salyersville. Other thousands should be spent for education at Salyersville that are not spent at all. And still other thousands are spent for teachers to come to our county seat from other counties and other States. Mr. Frank May Jr., is the only county teacher who has taught in Salyersville for the past few years. He gave splendid satisfaction and there is no reason, so far as I know, why he should not have been retained. Now, I do not want to be misunderstood. I believe in patronizing home merchants, home newspapers, home farmers, home tailors, home doctors, home bankers, home blacksmiths, home lawyers, home dentists, home millers and HOME TEACHERS, provided we can do as well at home as we can by going away from home. When we patronize home industries it encourages local talent, and if Louisville takes such a pride in her local output, then why should not the people of Salyersville and Magoffin county? Let us co-operate for a bigger county seat and a more progressive county. If we expect big things educationally, we must have less drunkenness and less swearing and vulgar language on the streets of our county seat. This is not a great indulgence for people who want to educate their children. Let "CO-OPERATION" be our slogan, and our county, county seat and educational institutions will grow beyond our expectation. It is possible for us to grow by leaps and bounds. We do not need leaders so much as a co-operative spirit that will help us all to pull together.

Every one get busy and turn OUR wheel forward, not backward. Speak an encouraging word for everything from the flour mill to your newspaper. If we are to move forward you and I must move—we must go forward as well as say "forward."

## L. A. Reed Drowns in Ohio.

A special dispatch from Louisville, under date of November 8, to the Cincinnati Post says:

"L. A. Reed and brother, Marion Reed, of Magoffin county, young men, came to Louisville seeking work. While taking their first steamboat ride on the Jeffersonville Ferry, L. A. Reed became ill, and, leaning over the rail, fell into the river, drowning in his brother's sight."

THE MOUNTAINEER cannot get any further particulars of this distressing occurrence. L. A. Reed was a Magoffin county school teacher, and we can hear words of sorrow expressed on every hand. Mr. Reed lived on Cow creek and had hundreds of relatives and friends. We are not acquainted with his immediate family, but nevertheless the editor extends sympathy to them in the loss of such a bright and promising young gentleman.

## Ought to Know Better, Eh?

It must be conceded that the publishers of the weekly papers, at least a majority of them, are the most liberal set of fellows in the land. Standing pat on a proposition all admit operates against them daily, they continue to support the people with the best paper possible for them to issue at the low price of \$1.00 per year, when to a man they know \$1.50 is low enough, and a less price is suicidal from a financial viewpoint. —Auxiliary.

## The Real Reason, Steve.

Speaking of the high cost of living, there is at least another year of it ahead for everyone. The short crops, not anything political, will be the cause. Everything for the table is going to cost high. Not even corn for the old-fashioned johnny cake will be cheap.

## \$1.00 Isn't Much for You!

Our subscription price, \$1.00 a year, is not much for ONE to pay, but when we get hundreds of them it enables us to print a better paper. Did you ever think of it in that light? No? Well, now is the time to begin then and send in your little sum.

## Shun It.

An empty brain and a tattling tongue are very apt to go together; the most silly and trivial items of news or scandal fill the former and are retailed by the latter. Shun gossip. It will lead you into trouble, and lots of it.

## Commercial Slates.

"Commercial Qualities of the States of the United States and Localities," by T. Nelson Dale, is the title of an advance chapter from "Mineral Resources" for 1912, just issued by United States Geological Survey. The report includes a commercial classification of American states, under clay and mica-slates; with fading and unfading characteristics, subdivided into various tinted slates. It also describes briefly the positions in the 14 states in which slate is produced in commercial quantities.

## The Printer's Peril.

When one remembers, says an exchange, in an ordinary column there are 10,000 pieces of type, there are seven wrong positions each letter may be put in, and there are 70,000 chances to make errors, besides millions of chances of transpositions, he will not be too critical. In the sentence, "To be or not to be," by transposition alone it is possible to make 2,759,022 errors. So you see the perils that beset a printer. —Exchange.

## Wise Words of Wise Bird.

"Zimmie, the Wise Owl," a daily cartoon feature of Louisville Times, gets off many wise and witty things. For example:

"The woman who just shopped around MAY strike a bargain, but the one who reads the AD-KNOWS where to go for her bargains."

Then again: "Advertising always pays, except maybe them ads that come out in the matrimonial papers."

## Endorsements Requested.

Requests for endorsement and approval of National Tuberculosis Day, December 7, has been sent to President Wilson, to almost every governor, to hundreds of mayors, to leading church dignitaries and to other prominent men. Last year ex-President Taft, Colonel Roosevelt, Cardinal Farley, about a dozen governors and a large number of mayors endorsed this movement.

## Unique Journal.

The Big Sandy Enterprise, published in the little city of Louisa, is probably unique in the annals of journalism. It is devoted exclusively to religion and politics. —Paintsville Herald.

Do not fail to read our short story this week, "Harold's Helpful Hints," by that Al novelist, Julia Lamb. This is a splendid little story.

Now, really, isn't this issue itself worth the miserly sum of one dollar?

## Famous; Glorious.

Since last week's issue many citizens have subscribed and as many more have paid up and renewed!

That is the spirit, gentlemen.

And even that spirit must grow before we can realize our five hundred extra subscribers by January 1, 1914.

Subscribe or renew yourself!

Ask all of your neighbors to subscribe!

Watch THE MOUNTAINEER grow!

You owe it to your family to take the home paper.

You owe it to the county to take the home paper.

Do it today!

The more money we get the better we can make THE MOUNTAINEER.

Advertise your wants.

Advertise your goods.

## People You Know.

We borrow the following intelligence from our stately sister, Miss Paintsville Herald, and shall repay her when she wants some of our "make-up."

H. C. H. Conley was elected police judge by four majority.

Johnson county, true to her tradition, went Republican, giving all nominees majorities ranging from 300 to 800.

The Mayo Memorial church, in this city, is constructed throughout of stone, the material of which was obtained from local quarries. Rev. A. H. Spencer, the pastor in charge, is an eloquent, forcible speaker and devotes his entire time to his charge.

Advertising that fails is no argument against advertising, but only against wrong ways of advertising. Because ocean steamers sink, should we abandon navigation?

The handsome residence of J. W. Turner is being plastered.

The Herald has moved into new quarters.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Auxier have returned from a visit to Mammoth Cave and other points.

The regular term of Circuit court is in session.

Miss Hanna McKinney has resigned her position in the Paintsville National Bank and accepted a position with the Kenova, W. Va., bank.

F. Daniel, the saddler and harness maker, has added a new front to his building.

Dr. Jake Wells, from Lower Greasy, has rented the residence and office of Dr. F. M. Williams to practice his profession here.

The alley between the two buildings of Paintsville Grocery company is being paved with brick.

After a few months' absence Mr. and Mrs. J. C. C. Mayo arrived home Saturday night.

Prof. W. B. Ward has returned from a visit to homefolk at Inez.

Guy Atkinson has moved his pop factory from Louisa to this place.

## O Tempora! O Mores!

Circuit Judge Hugh Riddell has brought suit against the county election board of Breathitt county to compel election officers in three precincts to certify the returns to the board. Governor McCreary designated Judge L. P. Fryer to preside at the hearing, which was heard at Jackson last Saturday. We have not learned how it resulted.

Now, really, isn't this issue itself worth the miserly sum of one dollar?

## HAROLD'S HELPFUL HINTS

By JULIA LAMB.

"The trouble is," said the young man with the square forehead as he deliberately pawed over the candy box and helped himself to the biggest chocolate, "that nobody tells you girls the truth about yourselves, and so you get chesty over the saccharine and baseless compliments doled out to you. You thrive on so many a day just as though they were breakfast food. And you get entirely wrong ideas of yourselves!"

"Thank you, Harold," said the girl in the hammock in appropriately humble tones, "for coming here to lead us out of darkness. I might mention, by the way, that you have colossal nerve and supreme conceit."

"So have all great men," modestly affirmed Harold. "Now, take Stephanie—I'll warrant 1,000 men to date have whispered in her ear that her eyes are causing them vast disturbance and—"

"You are perfectly horrid!" bashed the young woman in question.

"There you go!" commented the young man, blandly. "Working your eyes, I mean. It's got to be a habit with you. Somebody remarks that it's a pleasant day and thereupon you give him a glance warranted to kill at a thousand yards."

"That all comes from the fact that when the men mentioned your eyes they politely neglected to add that your nose is impossible and that you have an unpleasant habit of being

"When you consider Ruth—say, I caught her yawning the other evening when the new man quoted that thing about shimmering waves of golden hair or something or other. Every man Ruth meets at once feels something stirring in the back of his head which finally bursts forth in that bunch of poetry he read in his sophomore days. I'd like to know the percentage of her allowance Ruth spends on hair tonics."

"I wish you'd go on home!" said the young woman in question, indignantly.

"Of course you do!" agreed the young man, affably. "That's what I said—not one of you likes to hear the truth and you are getting spoiled in

that all the time."

"The doctor replied to the wife: 'Very well, if you object, I'll not give it to him.'

Then for the first time in several days, the old man turned slowly on his side, raised up on his elbow and said:

"Puss (that was his wife's name), I reckon the doctor knows his business, don't he?"—National Monthly.

**SOME MEN EASILY "RATTLED"**

Of the Number is the One Who Tells This Story of His Experience a Few Mornings Ago.

"Women are so impulsive," said a man the other day. "I was awakened from a sound sleep one morning by my wife crying in an excited manner. 'Henry, Henry, come quick!' I sprang from bed and ran to the head of the stairs and at once smelled smoke. Then I shouted, 'Take the baby, run to the corner and turn in an alarm!' I scrambled back to the room and snatched up some clothes. Then I grabbed little Elizabeth, who was sleeping with me, under my arm and dashed downstairs. 'Where is it?' I exclaimed, running here and there to locate the fire. Behold, my wife was sitting in the dining-room with the baby in her lap as calm as could be, with nothing out of the usual except a smile of joy on her face."

"Why don't you get out of here? Do you want to be burned alive?" I shouted.

"Why, Henry, what in the world is the matter with you? Are you crazy?"

"No, I'm not crazy. I want to know where the fire is."

"Fire! There is no fire," said she.

"What did you yell fire for, then?"

"I didn't."

"Well, what in thunder is it then?"

"Why, Charlotte has a tooth!"

"Goodness! I thought the house was on fire!"

"How stupid!" remarked my wife, coolly, as she placed the baby in her high chair and started for the kitchen. "Why don't you put Elizabeth down? Do you intend to carry her under your arm all day? And you had better get dressed, too. Breakfast is almost ready."

**Begging Off.**

"Can you direct me to the best hotel in this town?" asked the stranger who, after sadly watching the train depart, had set his satchel upon the station platform.

"I can," replied the man, who was waiting for a train going the other way. "But I hate to do it."

"Why?"

"Because you will think after you've seen it that I'm a liar."

Are you among the gentlemen who have responded thus far to our call for five hundred more subscribers by January 1, 1914? If not, let your name be next on our books.

## SERIAL STORY

## The Isolated Continent

A Romance of the Future

By Guido von Horvath and Dean Hoard

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## SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been isolated from the rest of the world by the use of X-rays, a wonderful invention of Hannibal Prudent. The invention had saved the country from foreign invasion and the continent had been united under one government with Prudent as president. For half a century peace and prosperity reigned in this part of the world. The story opens with the arrival of a certain Mr. Hale, hastened by the receipt of a message from Count von Werdenstein of Germany that he has at last succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he willed his daughter Astra to be the means of foreign invasion. He tells her to hurry to the Island of Chrynnith, but dies before he can tell the location of the place.

## CHAPTER II.—Continued.

One of them, noticeable for his tall, upright figure, clear eyes and bronzed face, hastened to the helioboard; he was followed by a short man, whose rotundity more than made up for his lack of height. The tall man with the bronzed face eagerly watched the sparkling news, as he had been cut off from any form of communication on the Tube Line for fourteen hours. The sparks at that moment were printing some uninteresting commercial news, but soon the following notice appeared:

"The cremation of the ex-President, Hannibal Prudent, will be held at 4:00 p. m. Thursday."

"Too late!" whispered the stranger sadly, removing his hat. "Friend Santos, we are too late. How happy, how contented he would have been had he received the news I wanted to give him personally before he left." He took the arm of his friend. "Come, Santos, we have some hard work in store."

They took the elevator to the aero-station of the depot, where they boarded the south-bound aero bus. A few minutes later they landed at the terrace of the American Hotel.

The same morning Astra received several committees offering their sympathies and condolences. When the last one had gone she sank exhausted on a couch. She had rested but a moment when a servant brought in a card. She sighed wearily and made a motion of dissatisfaction when she read the name "Ambrosio Hale."

The man was admitted. As he entered he bowed deeply before the weary girl who stood there in her black gown, looking like an angel of sorrow. The exquisite face had taken on a new beauty through her affliction, which the newcomer quickly noticed.

"I have come, my poor, suffering girl, as a friend of your father. During these days of sorrow your woman's heart needs the aid of a strong man. Your father honored me with his intimate friendship, and I want to offer you my services."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Hale. Your kindness touches me. It is good to know that there are friends upon whom I can count during these sad days. My beloved father, however, made such far-reaching arrangements that I hardly think there is any need of your assistance. But I thank you with all my heart."

With these words she offered her hand to Hale, who retained it in his grasp greedily.

"I also want to tell you something confidential, my dear Astra: The Continental Club feels that this coming election will bring the long expected event—that is, the nomination of the first woman President. And the eye of the Continental Club rests on you!"

Astra smiled serenely.

"Should the country select me for its executive, I shall be glad to serve, and I will do my best to carry out the plans formed by my father for the furtherance of the United Republics."

She looked at the man whose ferret-like eyes could not leave her face, whose thick lips were parted, showing a row of gleaming teeth. In spite of his handsome appearance Astra had long ago discovered some bestial trait in him, and had often wondered how her father could extend his friendship to such a man. These thoughts flitted through the brain of the girl, then an afterthought came and she asked:

"Mr. Hale, can you give me any information in regard to a place I cannot find?"

"I will do my best, my dear Astra," said Hale, as Astra hesitated.

"Do you know a town, a district, village or any other place by the name of 'Chrynnith'?"

Mr. Hale thought for a moment, then admitted that he had never heard of the place.

Astra felt some satisfaction. As Hale left the crystal palace, he met the tall, bronzed man who had arrived on the fourteen-hour limited from San Francisco that morning, on the broad stairway that led up to the main entrance. He eyed the sunburnt athletic man curiously; the man, not

withstanding his modish style of dress, looked a stranger.

In the hall, he handed his card to the waiting servant without a word. The servant looked at it and saw but one name:

"Napoleon Edison."

As the stranger had no appointment, Astra told the servant to advise him that she could not receive anyone until Thursday evening, after the cremation of her father's earthly remains.

Edison shook his head somewhat impatiently.

"If you say it is her wish not to see me until Thursday evening, I must wait notwithstanding the importance of my mission."

He turned, left as hurriedly as he came. His whole being seemed surcharged with energy.

Napoleon Edison met his short friend Santos on the roof garden before the hourly stylograph. The round, ruddy cheeked man was watching the helioboard with interest. He enjoyed the great city immensely, and at that moment he was laughing heartily at the comic section shown on the board.

The newspaper was reproducing some funny pictures made by a Chicago artist in the early days of the twentieth century. "I have never seen such amusing brain products in my life," he said.

Edison smiled at the amusement of the man he called Santos. Taking his arm, he led him to the elevator. Thus they went to the subway tube and, after making some inquiries of the guard, Edison bought two tickets for New York. It took two hours for them to make the journey between Washington and New York.

After they left the train, the two elbowed their way through excited and mourning crowds. Santos could hardly keep pace with the long strides of Edison. They turned into Forty-second street from the avenue and hurried into the Hippodrome, an immense, but very old structure, a relic of the nineteenth century.

The continental party had gathered in this building and a somewhat stout woman was speaking when the two strangers entered. The audience listened to the woman with intense attention; her pleasant, strong contralto voice filled the great hall and she brought out important points in her address with decisive strokes.

Edison and Santos stopped and listened.

"To whom do we owe all these blessings? To whom must we give thanks for the thousands of other things that add comfort to home life, travel and national existence? To whom but the man whose soul has left the clay and entered the land of peace: Hannibal Prudent, ex-President of the United Republics of America.

"I know that many of the sectionists and internationalists say we are isolated from the countries that gave us our ancestors; I know that the sectionists think the isolation was an outrage against our further development in art, literature and science. They think those things, but we continentalists know differently.

"It is true no Italian singers can be imported to please the ears of the wealthy; it is true that we cannot add ancient pictures to our collections of masterpieces; it is true that the yachts of our rich cannot make a tour of the Mediterranean; but compare our losses with our gains!"

"Since the isolation we have created our American art! Does not that alone pay for our isolation?"

"Our singers sing the airs of our country; our artists paint pure, beloved objects and scenes known to all of us."

"Look at our magnificent, lofty architecture, our terraces and roof gardens at our reversible street covers, at the swinging gardens, tube and aerial roads. These are our own—

As he opened his mouth to speak again, the large helioboard began to show many colored zig-zag sparks and the audience watched it in apprehension; the whole atmosphere was charged with an inexplicable feeling of expectation. Not a person moved until the man on the platform stepped quickly down to the operating table of the electro-stylograph and adjusted the instrument into the right receiving socket. The sparkling ceased and blurred, but discernible, a picture appeared.

As the audience stared the pictures became somewhat clearer and they saw what appeared to be tremendous sea monsters lying immovable on the bosom of the ocean. The huge bulk of metal, showing unknown forms of warfare, were pointed menacingly at the silent audience, which was representative of the fifty years just past; the comparison showed clearly that the science and genius of the Europeans had only produced a perfection of death-dealing instruments, while the Americans had advanced in science, art, literature and a general development of the human race.

The great audience, which had been so enthusiastic, now sat as motionless as a bird that has been charmed by a snake, intently watching the wonderful picture that moved and changed incessantly; huge airships of an improved type, resembling the old style Zeppelin, glittered brightly, as they moved with ponderous grace.

She stopped for a moment, stretched out her shapely arm and continued:

"Before the isolation of our continent, we were a mixture of all the nations of the world; today we are a nation complete in ourselves. There are no English, Irish, Dutch, German, Italians or Spaniards left. These nationalities have merged and produced the citizen of America."

Her voice sank lower and vibrated with emotion.

"A new item has sparked through the country, a bit of news even more heart-breaking than the news of the departure of the greatest man our country has produced. I mean the news that our stronghold is near its breakdown, that European scientists have discovered the way to invade our

isolation. I pray that the news is untrue, but should it be true, then we will have to prepare for defense."

"Compatriots, true citizens! Who can fill the executive chair more satisfactorily than the one who, throughout her whole life, has been prepared for it? I call to you and ask you to give your best judgment for the cause and with one heart and one thought nominate for the continentalist candidate the daughter of Prudent, Astra Prudent."

Here she was interrupted by a heavy voice thundering:

"No female rule for me."

That was all he could say, as his voice flattened out behind a healthy slap delivered resoundingly on the disturber's mouth. The hand and arm that administered this rebuke belonged to Napoleon Edison. With a strong jerk he turned the surprised man toward the door and he was carried on and on as if he were a wreck being tossed by stormy waves. When order was restored, the speaker continued:

"With all my heart I trust Miss Prudent will be the nominee of the continentalists. Those who agree with me, kindly stand up!"

As one body the audience rose and 50,000 voices thundered "Hurrah! for the continental nominee!"

Then the oratrix sat down.

Astra, in her own room in the crystal palace, saw and heard through the electro-stylograph the whole proceedings of the New York continental party in the Hippodrome. She had raised her hand to disconnect her machine when a man from the audience asked for the right to speak.

According to the rules of the party, all who desired had the right to make an address, so this request was readily granted. Since no one asked for this man's name, it was not disclosed. He walked calmly forward, closely followed by a short, fat man who stopped only when his tall friend mounted the platform. This tall man was dressed in a gray traveling suit, instead of mourning, but on his arm was a broad black band.

All the attention of the great audience was centered on the athletic figure and the sunburnt, frank face of the young man. Astra's instrument showed these details to her as plainly as if she were sitting in one of the boxes, and she was thrilled as his eyes seemed to look straight into hers.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," he began

"I have a message to deliver to the political party in which I believe; do not ask me how I happen to be the instrument that was selected to convey this message to you, but I beg of you to seriously consider my words."

"You have all heard or read about the warning that came to our dear dead, the ex-President, Hannibal Prudent."

There was silent emotion in his voice when he mentioned that name.

"That warning is only too true. Our enemies, defeated fifty years ago, have found a way to break through our isolation; they have spent these fifty years planning revenge! We can

through Hannibal Prudent's efforts, put off their invasion for one year which will give us a little time to prepare for defense. Continentalists, my brothers in conviction, spread strength and faith through the mighty land, as God has given us, just as he did fifty years ago, a man to liberate this country from the oppressor's hand. God, in his infinite goodness, has given us another instrument to repel the storming enemies."

His voice filled the great hall; his words were convincing through the sincerity of the orator.

As he opened his mouth to speak again, the large helioboard began to show many colored zig-zag sparks and the audience watched it in apprehension; the whole atmosphere was charged with an inexplicable feeling of expectation. Not a person moved until the man on the platform stepped quickly down to the operating table of the electro-stylograph and adjusted the instrument into the right receiving socket. The sparkling ceased and blurred, but discernible, a picture appeared.

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Even conceivable form of man and bi-plane came gliding by; and each and every form of locomotion carried unmistakable signs of their destiny—a machine of destruction.

As the pictures vanished a sigh issued from every heart and a rustle of relaxation stirred the multitude.

Many turned toward the platform, hoping to see the man who had last spoken, but he was gone.

By the time the people who had been favored by a sight of the enemies' destructive forces, began to leave the hippodrome, that young man was on his way to the capital. He was none other than Napoleon Edison.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DAILY THOUGHT.  
Keep well thine tongue and keep thy friend.—Chaucer.

## DIRT FLIES NEAR FRANKFORT KY.

CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF STATE DONS OVERALLS AND WIELDS PICK AND SHOVEL.

## HUNDRED OF MILES IMPROVED

Road Improvement Days Enthusiastically Observed in All Parts of the State.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. James Bennett McCreary, 75 years old, probably the oldest chief executive serving in any state, donned overalls, took a pick and worked on River road, near Frankfort.

Hundreds of men were busy repairing and building highways in every county of the state in pursuance to the Governor's proclamation. Women in many of the communities prepared barbecued dinners for the workers.

Hundreds of miles of highway were benefited without one cent of cost to the state or to taxpayers, save for the time of the volunteers.

The particular strip of road which engaged the personal attention of the Executive is the River road in Franklin county running along the bend of the Kentucky river from the Louisville & Nashville toll bridge, just across the river from Frankfort, around to the city limits on the South Side, where the Louisville pike leaves Second street. Since the St. Clair-street bridge, connecting the downtown section with South Frankfort, where the capitol is located, has been closed for repairs, Gov. McCreary has been riding between the mansion and the capitol in his brougham over the River road.

The jolting he has received twice a day for more than a week has made him fully cognizant of the needs of that particular strip of road. At the last session of the City Council the county authorities were memorialized to have the road repaired, as all the traffic to and from the South Side now goes around that way.

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As the pictures vanished a sigh issued from every heart and a rustle of relaxation stirred the multitude.

Many turned toward the platform, hoping to see the man who had last spoken, but he was gone.

By the time the people who had been favored by a sight



A well regulated municipal abattoir showing meat properly stored.

## FAIR MADE MONEY

IN SPITE OF UNFAVORABLE WEATHER KENTUCKY STATE FAIR CLEARS OVER \$3,000.

Actual Receipts Credited to Operating of Fair Were \$74,826.81—Secretary Dent's Report.

Western Newspaper Union News Service

Louisville, Ky.—That the 1913 Kentucky State Fair cleared over \$3,210.31 in spite of rainy weather and reports of a probable deficit variously estimated at from \$10,000 to \$100,000, was made known in the official report of J. L. Dent, secretary of the State Fair Association, submitted to the State Board of Agriculture at a meeting in the Paul Jones building. The total receipts were \$117,326.81, including the proceeds from state warrants issued to cover previous indebtedness and money borrowed to meet current expenses. Actual receipts credited to the operating amount of the fair were \$74,826.81. The total disbursements were \$109,575.33, including payment of obligations mentioned above. The 1912 net profit was more than \$11,000, according to the report, and the fair last year was blessed with sunny weather. The receipts in 1912 were \$34,961.90, only \$6,454.25 in excess of the year's admissions. The concession receipts fell off less than \$300, it was shown.

Entries this year totaled 8,788, exceeding the high mark by 2,000. The meeting which was called to hear the report was attended by J. W. Newman, of Frankfort; G. N. McGrew, Bayou; R. J. Bassett, Leitchfield; J. Louis Letterle, Harrods Creek; H. M. Froman, Ghent; J. M. Curry, Cynthiana; F. R. Blackman, Stanton.

## EDUCATORS HOLD SESSION.

Lexington, Ky.—The seventh annual session of the Ohio Valley Historical Association was in session here with about 75 prominent educators from Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana and North Carolina present.

Judge Charles Kerr, of this city, presided, and after welcoming the delegates to Lexington, introduced Prof. John Ewing Bradford, of Miami University, of Oxford, Ohio, president of the association, who spoke upon the subject "The Debt of the Old Northwest to the Commonwealth of Kentucky."

Prof. Archibald Henderson, of the University of North Carolina, spoke on "The Beginning of American Expansion."

## OPTION CASE TO HIGHER COURT.

Mt. Sterling, Ky.—The transcript of record in the local option case in this county in which a judgment was given by Judge Allie W. Young at the September term of the Montgomery Circuit Court, has been ordered prepared for the Court of Appeals. This case is of much interest all over the state. Judge E. C. O'Rear, of Frankfort, is attorney for the "drys" and Judge Lewis Apperson represents the "wets."

## CLAIM TEN THOUSAND MEMBERS.

Henderson, Ky.—All of the counties included in the consolidated tobacco pool have now elected officers save the counties in the Steaming District Association. These counties are being urged to elect officers at once to enable a conference of county officers prior to the election of officers for the Consolidated Tobacco Association. Promoters of the new pool say that they will have 10,000 members as a start.

## CHAPLAIN ACCEPTS PASTORAGE.

Georgetown, Ky.—The Rev. Joseph Severance, for a number of years chaplain of the Frankfort penitentiary, has accepted the pastorage of the First Christian Church at Stamping Ground, this county. The Rev. N. P. Poole, who recently resigned, has received a call to a Christian church at Knoxville, Tenn., and will leave at once for his new duties.

## LIVERPOOL SALE REPORTED.

Henderson, Ky.—About 500 hogsheads out of a total of 5,000 hogsheads of the steaming district tobacco has been sold by General Manager William Elliott, who is now in Liverpool. He is securing prices that will pay out the face value of the warehouse receipts and possibly a little better. Mr. Elliott is still in Liverpool and will stay as long as there is a chance of selling the holdings of the pool.

## GAME PLENTIFUL IN NICHOLAS.

Carlisle, Ky.—Nicholas county nimrods are preparing for considerable sport during the coming hunting season. They report that both rabbits and quail are plentiful in this county this season.

## DESTROY FOUR BIG STILLS.

Whitesburg, Ky.—United States Marshal Jack McBroom, with W. B. Adington and possemen of Wise county, Va., have just closed another most successful moonshine raid along the western section of the county in the Black and Cumberland mountain territory, adjacent to the Kentucky border line, where they succeeded in cutting and destroying four large pioneer moonshine stills with all paraphernalia, arresting two of the most noted moonshiners of the Virginia mountains.

## "POOR HOUSE A LUXURY"

Farm for Indigents Too Expensive to Operate—Will Sell It.

Shelbyville, Ky.—The Fiscal Court is convinced that a "Poor House" is a luxury which even a county as rich as Shelby cannot afford. As Judge Gilbert put it, after the accounts for the year had been audited, "the county could better afford to board its paupers at the Seelbach than maintain them at the Poor House farm."

The farm contains 138 acres of productive land and two years ago was provided with a dairy herd of fifteen high-grade Jersey cows, but the annual outlay continues to exceed the income by about \$750, although the number of inmates rarely exceeds six and averages about four. Hereafter, instead of sending destitute persons to the Poor House, they will be put on the pauper list at a fixed allowance, and the heavy expenditure for the upkeep of the farm will be lopped off. Recently the farm has been operated "on the shares," but this system, like all the others, failed to make it self-sustaining.

Magistrates Donahue and Guthrie and County Attorney Pickett were appointed a committee to arrange the sale and dispose of the property.

## "CASTLE COMFORT FARM" SOLD.

Paris, Ky.—Mrs. Neomi Wiedemann Blount, of New York, bought of Frank P. Clay, of near Paris, his beautiful country home, "Castle Comfort Farm," located on the Paris and Georgetown pike, at a private price. The farm contains 151 acres of highly productive soil, and is well improved. The house on the place was built by the late Thomas Stamps in 1842, and has been in the Clay family since 1852. Possession will be given March 1, 1914.

Mrs. Blount bought the property for her son, Stanhope Wiedemann, who has been making his home with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Woodford, on the Winchester pike, for the last two years. Becoming interested in agriculture after he left college, Mr. Wiedemann came to Bourbon county to obtain practical farming experience. Since his residence here he decided to remain in Bourbon permanently.

## WILL BUY SEED COTTON.

Hickman, Ky.—The Buckeye Cotton Oil company, one of the biggest oil concerns in the South, will locate in Hickman and probably will be buying cotton here before the end of the present month. From what can be learned of their plans, they will buy seed cotton, but will not gin it here. A plant for handling it will be erected on the N. C. & St. L. railroad just east of town.

## WELL KNOWN EDUCATOR DEAD.

Lebanon, Ky.—The Rev. David Fennessy, C. R., aged 72, for many years president of St. Mary's College, and in his day one of the most brilliant educators in Kentucky, died in St. Louis. The body was brought to St. Mary's College, where the funeral was held Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Burial at St. Mary's. Father Fennessy was widely known throughout the state.

## NATURAL GAS TURNED ON.

Paris, Ky.—With the completion of a reducing service which is under construction here, natural gas was turned into this city on Saturday. Nearly all the mains in the city have been replaced with new pipe, and several, which have not been completed, will be rushed with all haste. It is expected the entire city will be supplied with gas by the middle of the week.

## TURKEYS ARE PLENTIFUL.

Carlisle, Ky.—The turkey market for Thanksgiving will open here in about ten days. Nicholas county reports a good crop of turkeys this year. The report sent out from other counties is that they are scarce in those counties, but Nicholas county has a much better crop than last year. Carlisle is a large turkey market.

## WILL PROBE PRIMARY ELECTION.

Lexington, Ky.—Judge Charles Kerr called the October grand jury before him and gave additional instructions, which call for an investigation into the recent primary election for City Commissioners, the primary election of August 2 for county officers, and of the practice of carrying concealed deadly weapons.

## 30,000 DOZEN EGGS STORED.

Maysville, Ky.—It was learned here that there were in storage in the Maysville refrigeration plant's cold storage rooms over 30,000 dozen eggs, bought at prices ranging from twenty-three cents per dozen. It is understood they will be held for forty cents in the East.

## FARMERS EXPECT GOOD PRICES.

Cynthiana, Ky.—The recent fine rains have brought tobacco "in case" and Harrison county farmers are stripping their crop to be ready for the opening of the "loose leaf market" here which will open about the middle of November. The shortage of the crop gives the farmers cause to expect good prices for their tobacco this year. Buyers for several tobacco companies have already leased prizing houses here for the coming season.

In France one person in 20 is entitled to wear a military decoration.

Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Ities promptly healed with Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

"When a man calls his wife 'dear' in public it sounds like an insult."

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

## How About It.

"I have \$5.00 to put into a house."

"Then you'd better let the contractors for a \$2,800 one."

Bronchial troubles weaken the system. Pneumonia sometimes follows. Dean's Men Thalated Cough Drops prevent trouble.

## Economy.

"I don't tell all I know," she said.

"I believe in economizing time."

"But why begrudge a minute or two?" he asked.

Be sure that you ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, and look for the signature of Wm. Wright on wrapper and box. For Constipation, Biliousness and Indigestion. Adv.

## His Economy.

"Why did that old miser kill himself?"

"I suppose he hated to go on spending more breath."

## Its Drawback.

"There is one queer thing about bridge."

"What is that?"

"The women losers do hate to come across."

## Foley Kidney Pills Relieve

promptly the suffering due to weak, inactive kidneys and painful bladder action. They offer a powerful help to nature in building up the true excreting kidney tissue, in restoring normal action and in regulating bladder irregularities.

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

*Brentwood*  
FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" RUN DOWN OR GOT THE BLUES, or are subject to CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILLS, write for my FREE book, THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE BOOK ON THE MARKET, TELLING OF THE DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED BY THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N.1, N.2, N.3, N.4, N.5, N.6, N.7, N.8, N.9, N.10, N.11, N.12, N.13, N.14, N.15, N.16, N.17, N.18, N.19, N.20, N.21, N.22, N.23, N.24, N.25, N.26, N.27, N.28, N.29, N.30, N.31, N.32, N.33, N.34, N.35, N.36, N.37, N.38, N.39, N.40, N.41, N.42, N.43, N.44, N.45, N.46, N.47, N.48, N.49, N.50, N.51, N.52, N.53, N.54, N.55, N.56, N.57, N.58, N.59, N.60, N.61, N.62, N.63, N.64, N.65, N.66, N.67, N.68, N.69, N.70, N.71, N.72, N.73, N.74, N.75, N.76, N.77, N.78, N.79, N.80, N.81, N.82, N.83, N.84, N.85, N.86, N.87, N.88, N.89, N.90, N.91, N.92, N.93, N.94, N.95, N.96, N.97, N.98, N.99, N.100, N.101, N.102, N.103, N.104, N.105, N.106, N.107, N.108, N.109, N.110, N.111, N.112, N.113, N.114, N.115, N.116, N.117, N.118, N.119, N.120, N.121, N.122, N.123, N.124, N.125, N.126, N.127, N.128, N.129, N.130, N.131, N.132, N.133, N.134, N.135, N.136, N.137, N.138, N.139, N.140, N.141, N.142, N.143, N.144, N.145, N.146, N.147, N.148, N.149, N.150, N.151, N.152, N.153, N.154, N.155, N.156, N.157, N.158, N.159, N.160, N.161, N.162, N.163, N.164, N.165, N.166, N.167, N.168, N.169, N.170, N.171, N.172, N.173, N.174, N.175, N.176, N.177, N.178, N.179, N.180, N.181, N.182, N.183, N.184, N.185, N.186, N.187, N.188, N.189, N.190, N.191, N.192, N.193, N.194, N.195, N.196, N.197, N.198, N.199, N.200, N.201, N.202, N.203, N.204, N.205, N.206, N.207, N.208, N.209, N.210, N.211, N.212, N.213, N.214, N.215, N.216, N.217, N.218, N.219, N.220, N.221, N.222, N.223, N.224, N.225, N.226, N.227, N.228, N.229, N.230, N.231, N.232, N.233, N.234, N.235, N.236, N.237, N.238, N.239, N.240, N.241, N.242, N.243, N.244, N.245, N.246, N.247, N.248, N.249, N.250, N.251, N.252, N.253, N.254, N.255, N.256, N.257, N.258, N.259, N.260, N.261, N.262, N.263, N.264, N.265, N.266, N.267, N.268, N.269, N.270, N.271, N.272, N.273, N.274, N.275, N.276, N.277, N.278, N.279, N.280, N.281, N.282, N.283, N.284, N.285, N.286, N.287, N.288, N.289, N.290, N.291, N.292, N.293, N.294, N.295, N.296, N.297, N.298, N.299, N.300, N.301, N.302, N.303, N.304, N.305, N.306, N.307, N.308, N.309, N.310, N.311, N.312, N.313, N.314, N.315, N.316, N.317, N.318, N.319, N.320, N.321, N.322, N.323, N.324, N.325, N.326, N.327, N.328, N.329, N.330, N.331, N.332, N.333, N.334, N.335, N.336, N.337, N.338, N.339, N.340, N.341, N.342, N.343, N.344, N.345, N.346, N.347, N.348, N.349, N.350, N.351, N.352, N.353, N.354, N.355, N.356, N.357, N.358, N.359, N.360, N.361, N.362, N.363, N.364, N.365, N.366, N.367, N.368, N.369, N.370, N.371, N.372, N.373, N.374, N.375, N.376, N.377, N.378, N.379, N.380, N.381, N.382, N.383, N.384, N.385, N.386, N.387, N.388, N.389, N.390, N.391, N.392, N.393, N.394, N.395, N.396, N.397, N.398, N.399, N.400, N.401, N.402, N.403, N.404, N.405, N.406, N.407, N.408, N.409, N.410, N.411, N.412, N.413, N.414, N.415, N.416, N.417, N.418, N.419, N.420, N.421, N.422, N.423, N.424, N.425, N.426, N.427, N.428, N.429, N.430, N.431, N.432, N.433, N.434, N.435, N.436, N.437, N.438, N.439, N.440, N.441, N.442, N.443, N.444, N.445, N.446, N.447, N.448, N.449, N.450, N.451, N.452, N.453, N.454, N.455, N.456, N.457, N.458, N.459, N.460, N.461, N.462, N.463, N.464, N.465, N.466, N.467, N.468, N.469, N.470,

## KENTUCKY :: MOUNTAINEER.

ENTERED IN THE SALYERSVILLE, KY., POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

NO WHISKY ADVERTISEMENTS.

A STRICT OBSERVER OF ETHICS.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

EMIN ELAM ..... Editor and Proprietor  
MRS. EMIN ELAM ..... Associate Editor

THURSDAY ..... NOVEMBER 13, 1913

## A REFORMATION.

Now that Magoffin county has elected the entire Republican ticket, save a magistrate or so, THE MOUNTAINEER and the voters are expecting to see the victorious gentlemen sworn into their respective offices with gallant determination to fulfill their campaign pledges. The people are not going to stand for any negligence or apathy on the part of the officials, and this paper is going to back them up in their efforts to compel each and every man to do what he said he would do. Our day is in an age when a county's fiscal affairs must be taken care of in a scientific manner the same as prosperous farming must be done in a scientific manner.

We are not registering a "kick" of any color, because THE MOUNTAINEER has a pride and high hope in every officer-elect. We mean merely to inform our readers and the taxpayers of Magoffin county who put confidence in these gentlemen and elected them that they are going to have newspaper aid. But we are not afraid of a single man. We were for them in the anti-election fight because we thought they were the pick and cream of the county's best men to serve it. No doubt in W. J. Patrick the county selected the most desirable man to steer its fiscal bark, and we sincerely believe that within the next four years Magoffin county will have thru his efforts more and better roads, more and better bridges and an improvement of county affairs generally. The people likewise have a most hopeful eye focused upon Prof. S. S. Elam, whom they elected with an unusual majority—in that race—to build better school houses, as far as can be accomplished, and to put more and better system into our schools. And here also we expect no disappointment. Then there is Frank Blair, who put the "otes" in votes, from whom everybody was sure the county would receive straight and honest business in the clerk's office. If not, why such a vote? We could not have been pleased better with anybody than Messrs. Prater, Adams and Rudd.

Therefore, we believe that a great future is lying in front of Magoffin county. All we want now is a co-operative spirit to make our county bloom as the rose in the fresh and sweet springtime.

## SPARE OUR BLUSHES!

We have always heard the adage, "All great minds run in the same channel," but never knew about it exactly until the other day, when we were positively convinced. Up in the great City of New York there is published a great newspaper by the significant name of Sun, whose staff is composed of a grand army of luminous literary guns. That great publication a few days since contained a great article, marked "special correspondence to the New York Sun," which was verbatim with the article we wrote and printed in this paper several weeks ago about Sam Keston's wonderful ability as a stock dealer. We feel rather elated to know that an insignificant, ink-bogrimed country editor can cope with a literary genius of the great New York Sun to the point of writing "feature sketches" word for word with him—and there is a very lengthy "channel" between Salyersville and Gotham. But—ah, but, Mr. Editor of the Sun, was it a case of "all great minds running in the same channel" or a case of simple, wicked, pure and undefiled theft? Maybe Colonel William Lampton, who is chairman of the Sun's Muse Club, can turn the light crank for "us"uns."

PRIVATELY we are going in for it desperately, but we are not saying much about it for fear of some Smart Alex or Thrifty Tom saying it is a pipe dream. But nevertheless we desire to give our friends and patrons an inkling of the lively idea. THE MOUNTAINEER has in its head a notion that the patronage it is going to receive forthwith will justify the purchase of a linotype—that is, a machine that will set more type in one day than many expert compositors can set "by hand." What a magnificent newspaper Magoffin county could have then! How our labor would effervesce! What do you say, friends—are you going to enable us to buy it? Then, O then!

POLITICS in New York nowadays certainly has a circus program "skinned a block." In the last gubernatorial race the good Democrats of the State elected William Sulzer to "reform" everything in sight; then the Tammany tiger impeached him, and in last week's election he was chosen a member of the General Assembly. But that don't spell the finis of the tale—they say he is going to be ignored even now. What, O Lord, what is next?

CHRISTIAN, Fayette and Henderson counties have proved themselves leaders in the campaign against tuberculosis in this State by declaring themselves tuberculosis sanatorium districts by referendum vote on election day. The Commission will shortly recommend to the judges of these counties boards to supervise the erection and maintenance of these hospitals.

THERE is one thing right here at home that we cannot quite fathom. What does Magoffin county not publish a statement of its financial condition? Then, too, if this is like most counties there is a delinquent tax list.

ACCORDING to our notion of country journalism the Paintsville Herald is one of the "classiest" mountain journals that reaches our exchange table. Any one must admit that Mr. Kirk is a versatile and enterprising editor.

Have you subscribed yet? Well, be next.

## SHE LIKED GAY PLUMAGE

By JULIA MAXWELL.

Essie Adams liked gay plumage. Her New York aunt, whom she was visiting, did not approve of anything that would attract attention. That was why she objected to Essie's wearing a brand new bonnet with the dazzling yellow feather.

"I'd rather you wouldn't wear that hat, Essie," said Aunt Linda Mallow. "It looks fast."

Essie bit her lip in disappointment, put away the gorgeous thing of shimmering yellow and donned a plain black-an-blue straw which her aunt had selected for her on her last visit to the city a year before.

"That looks more like you, my dear. Young girls are apt to be misunderstood when the wear conspicuous hats."

"But, Auntie, I do love bright things. Other girls wear them, and nice girls, too, I'm sure."

Aunt Linda was not disposed to argue the question. Besides, the electric was waiting for them at the curb.

The last few days of her New York visit Essie spent with a girl friend. And when she passed through the gate at the Grand Central station bound for the train that was to take her to her home in an upstate town, she was wearing the hat with the inviting yellow feather. For Aunt Linda was not along, and her chum, who came to the station with her, adored the hat.

Essie was a gregarious young woman. In the small town where she lived it was a habit for people to be neighborly. So when the middle-aged man in the parlor car seat across the aisle offered her a magazine, she accepted it with a smile and a nod of the yellow feather. When she entered the dining car for luncheon and the dining car conductor placed her opposite the same man, she was not displeased. He was a well-groomed, interesting looking man. And Essie liked men. When the stranger suggested that she order lunch for both of them, Essie didn't mind. Luncheon for one was always deadly stupid. Of course, she realized that Aunt Linda would be horrified at such a proceeding, but Aunt Linda was old-fashioned. It was common talk in the family that Linda was entirely too diffident, too reserved. She was not nearly so popular as her sisters, who were of more sociable men. However, never a breath of scandal had attached to Linda's name, and there were some of the family that—well, that's quite another matter.

Essie enjoyed the luncheon, and though she endeavored in the usual way to pay the check, her protestations were quickly swept away. As the man piloted her back to her chair in the parlor car, she was conscious of a certain guilty feeling, but she put it from her. How could a girl be expected to do anything else? She was only human, and she liked to talk to people. She couldn't play any kind of a game by herself. There are many young girls like Essie.

It was only twenty minutes until Essie's home town would be reached. She was rather sorry. She was having such a good time.

"I'd like to see you again," said the man, meaningly.

"Oh, thank you," laughed the girl. "I've enjoyed meeting you."

"But you don't live far from Buffalo, and haven't you some friends there that you could tell your parents you were going to visit—while you really came down to spend a few days with me? I know a nice little place where we could go and be undisturbed. Here's my card. That's my office address. Write me when you can get away."

Essie was dumfounded. All the color had gone out of her face. She felt sick to the very depths of her. She simply couldn't speak. The card dropped from her nerveless fingers.

But the stranger did not understand. His eyes glittered strangely, while the mark of the beast was in every line of his face. "You're a great little kiddo," he said, "and there isn't anything I wouldn't do for you. Do you think you could come down to see me in a few days?"

The girl found voice, but still it was not her own voice. It was the voice of a girl who has suddenly had every idea and illusion knocked from under her.

"Oh, oh, you horrible thing, you! I—I—you've made a mistake. Oh, I hate you, hate you! I never want to see you again, never!"

When the calm came, Essie was in her own room at home—alone. She was glad she was alone. All the joy had gone out of her vacation. She felt unclean, tainted, as if she had been walking through bogs of mud and slime.

And, sobbing, the girl wondered, are all men like that, or, was it the yellow feather? It had not yet occurred to her that young girls who accept favors of strange men on trains are very apt to be misunderstood and—insulted. That was one thing that Aunt Linda had forgotten to tell her.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Some 50 or 100-pound shoats to sell or exchange to fodder, hay or corn. Call at once for bargains.

Adv-It S. S. ELAM.

If you don't happen to have a dollar in your pocket just bring us a dollar's worth of corn, sorghum, chickens, potatoes, or any kind of vegetables and let us put your name on our subscription list for a year. No excuse now.

TOTAL.....\$3.60

They total \$3.60, but can have them all for \$1.60. Send to us.

WE CANNOT BE EXCEEDINGLY HAPPY until your name is on our subscription list. Subscribe today.

THE  
Tri-Weekly Constitution

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Almost a Daily. Three Times a Week, Only \$1.00 a Year

Has offered in connection with its Fall Subscription Contest an EXTRA SPECIAL \$1,000.00 CASH

to communities at work for any Church, School, Lodge or Library, or Other Public Improvement.

To the community outside the city of Atlanta that will raise and send in the largest number of yearly Tri-Weekly subscriptions, at \$1.00 each, under the general rules of the contest cash.....\$ 750.00  
For the next largest list, as above..... 250.00  
Total..... \$1,000.00

This fund can be used to build or repair a church, or parsonage, or manse, or schoolhouse, or a bridge for special uses, town hall, lodge hall, or a library, public spring, roadway, park, picnic ground, street lights or any other improvement or project that will be of any public or communal interest. These prizes are wide open to all localities, and are put up for general competition throughout our territory. The fund is of sufficient size to make it worth while, and to elicit the interest and work of the best people of each contesting community. Some leading spirits will take an active part, committees of canvassers, circles of ladies, young people's clubs and enthusiastic individuals will raise the funds for subscriptions to The Tri-Weekly Constitution. The \$1,000.00 will be paid for the largest lists furnished.

What does your community, your town, your rural section need most that the money will cover, or will begin in such a way as to insure its completion by the public?

That is what you want to determine, and then everybody get busy on it and get it.

## OFFICIAL COMMUNITY NOMINATION BLANK

Atlanta Constitution, Atlanta, Ga.:

Nomination is made hereby for.....

(Mention any church, lodge, school, library, club, ladies' society, young people's society, or any civic organization.)

to enter your \$1,000 Community Prize Contest opening September 1 and closing December 31, 1913, for subscriptions to Tri-Weekly Constitution, the purpose of the entry being to secure money for.....

(State purpose briefly.)

Name.....

Postoffice.....

(Date)..... 1913. State.....

This blank, properly filled out and sent in prior to September 30, 1913, will be worth 500 credits in this section of the contest.

Address All Orders and Requests, and Make All Remittances Payable to

## TRI-WEEKLY CONSTITUTION,

Atlanta, Georgia

## Professional Cards.

RYLAND C. MUSICK,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

JACKSON, KY

Civil and Criminal Practice in  
the State and Federal Courts.

## Dr. W. C. Connelley

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Calls answered day or night.  
Residence on Elk Creek,  
one mile from town.  
CALL BY PHONE.

## JOHN H. GARDNER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
PRACTICES IN ALL COURTS

SALYERSVILLE, KY.

## J. S. CISCO, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.  
CALLS ANSWERED DAY OR NIGHT  
Fresh line of Drugs in Stock.Office Next Door to Salyersville Bank  
Salyersville, Ky.

## Classified \$ Column

## RATES.

We will keep up this department for the convenience of those who have little items to dispose of and which will necessitate publicity, charging only one cent per word for each insertion.

We will publish notices from farmers absolutely free so long as their advertisements are confined to help wanted, lands for rent, produce for sale, etc. We want them to feel that they are not imposing upon our liberality, but to command us with notices that do not exceed fifteen words.

FOR SALE—A farm of 125 acres; 25 acres in bottom land and one-fourth mile on Licking river; 50 acres in timber; price, \$2,000. I will exchange to mineral or timbered lands. P. M. Elam, Elam.

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER, weekly, and Good Stories, monthly, both a year for \$1. GRANT HAMMOND, Lykins.

## TREES

FRUIT,

SHADE,

SHRUBS,

GRAPE VINES,

ASPARAGUS,

RHUBARB,

PEONIES,

PHLOX,

LOSES,

ETC., ETC.

Everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. No agent. Free Catalogue. GROWERS OF ALL WE SELL.

1841 H. F. HILLEN- MEYER &amp; SONS 1913

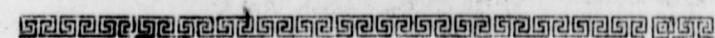
Lexington, Ky.

## PHOENIX HOTEL

LEXINGTON, KY.

Best of services. Rates same as other Lexington hotels—Rooms \$1. and up. Regular breakfast 25cts. and up. Regular dinner 35cts. and up. The Mountain people are requested to make it their Headquarters.

# FIVE HUNDRED NAMES FOR THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER. IN ADDITION TO OUR PRESENT LIST BY JANUARY FIRST!



. HELP US .

## Kentucky : Mountaineer.

SEND US ALL THE NEWS YOU HEAR.

Subscription Price, - \$1.00

## Things - Local

Snow, freeze, thaw, mud, cuss words and - what else?

Do not forget that we willingly take vegetables, etc., on the paper.

An eight-months-old child of Webb Gullett, of Falcon, died yesterday.

Mrs. J. S. Adams, who is thought to have tuberculosis, is reported to be better.

D. B. Patrick slaughtered his monstrous hog Tuesday. The animal netted 644 pounds.

Lark Arnett, a prominent merchant of Hendricks, was a business visitor in town Monday.

The users of natural gas were a bit inconvenienced during the snow on account of a short flow.

Mrs. Henry Gullett has been dangerously ill for several days. Very little hope is entertained for her recovery.

We are short on local news because the snow came and prevented everybody from making any sort of news.

Dr. Kash has a FRESH SUPPLY of ANTI-TOXIN at his drug store for diphtheria and membranous croup.

L. C. Elam, of Elam, asks us to thank the voters of Magoffin county for electing his son, Prof. S. S. Elam, to the office of county superintendent.

Charley Gasparre, of Gullett, and R. C. Arnett, of Hendricks, left Friday morning for Myrtle, W. Va., where they will work in the steam mill industry.

Tom Mann, aged about 82, of Edna, died yesterday afternoon of typhoid. He leaves a wife and two children. Mr. Mann was a brother of Sol Mann, of our town.

LOTS.—Beautiful high and dry lots in Highland Addition, from \$125 to \$250. If you want to build above the high water mark near Magoffin Institute you will have to build in Highland Addition, which is on the gas line and one of the choicest parts of Salyersville. For further particulars call on or address

Adv.-tf S. S. ELAM.

Work is being rapidly pushed on the Christian church building. The stone work will be done in about fifteen days, and then an asbestos single roof will be put on with speed.

Levi Harker and son, Logan, of Patton, came to town yesterday. Mr. Harker, senior, is suffering from some sort of rheumatism, he thinks, and is here to be treated by Dr. M. C. Kash.

Dr. M. C. Kash has been having work done in his sanitarium building, setting the partition between the drug store department and his private office back several feet. This affords the doctor much more convenience.

Watch these columns. Captain William Peterson, of Chicago, is coming soon. Hendricks, Johnson, Grayfox and Wireman residents await him. Some people in these towns know him. Some hide themselves. Adv-1t

Your attention is directed to the new advertisements in this issue, viz: the Cincinnati Daily Enquirer, Castoria, Hillenmeyer and Sons, etc. If you notice we never carry dead advertisements as space-filers, as many papers we could mention, because those who have to advertise realize the importance of doing so in this paper, and we have as "fillers" live, paying matter.

Some of the merchants are beginning to pile in their Christmas goods, and it will mean money saved to you to watch these columns closely for their announcements. Our issue of December 18 will be a special Christmas edition, having twelve pages that week, the covers being highly illustrated in colors. That will be the week for the merchants to tell our readers what they have.

CASTORIA  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Castor & Hether*

J. S. Adams, carrying out the agreement of Magoffin county teachers during the recent institute, had a box supper Saturday night to obtain money to supply the district he is teaching in, the Mining fork district, with a library. The supper was a success, the amount one cake came to being \$14.60. This cake was made by Mrs. Mary Cheek. All districts in the county would do well to have her make cakes.

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Adv.-tf S. S. ELAM.

## BEST IN TOWN.

GO TO

ALONZO THE ELITE GROCER KEETON

for

## Best Groceries

We have all sorts of Jewelry, Soaps, Hosiery, Underwear, Ties and other necessities of all homes.

## COUNTRY TRADE SOLICITED.

## BEST IN TOWN.

## BEST IN TOWN.

GO TO

E. L. STEPHENS, Cashier  
W. R. MAY, Asst. Cashier

## THE SALYERSVILLE NATIONAL BANK, Salyersville, Kentucky.

CAPITAL, \$ 25,000.00  
SURPLUS, 9,000.00  
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, 1,500.00

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

JEFF PRATER,	A. T. PATRICK,
GEO. CARPENTER,	D. W. GARDNER,
W. L. MAY,	H. H. HACKWORTH,
J. F. PRATER.	

GO TO...

## J. S. WATSON'S BARBER : SHOP

FOR...

## UP-TO-DATE SERVICE AND...

## HOT AND COLD BATHS.

## Laundry Agency

Best Laundry in Lexington—Get Quick Work.

BANK BUILDING  
SALYERSVILLE, KY.

 BOOKKEEPING  
Business, Photography,  
TYPEWRITING and  
TELEGRAPHY  
WILBUR R. SMITH BUSINESS COLLEGE  
Incorporated and successor to Commercial College of Ky. University  
of the South. Has years of experience in teaching bookkeeping and bookbinding, also photography, advertising, 19,000  
young men and women for success. *See Enter now.*  
Address WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

The Baptist prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hammonds Tuesday night. Elder B. W. Higgins being the leader.

Mrs. Elamaine Whiteley, of Johnson fork, was a guest of Mrs. Easton Lykins Tuesday and Wednesday.

Subscribe for the home paper.

## Buy Stark Trees (Stark Trees Mind You) At Pruned Prices!

Buy Your Trees From World's Greatest Nursery  
Direct—at 25 Per Cent Discount—Freight Paid

Stark Bro's direct-to-the-planter policy saves you a big pile of money on your trees. You may buy guaranteed trees of the famous Stark quality and keep the agent's profit yourself.

Buy Stark Trees with an 86-year reputation behind them—your safest guarantee of satisfaction. Send for tree books, which tell the magic story of plants from Stark Trees, and how YOU benefit by our having no salesmen or agents. Use coupon below.

### Don't You Pay Freight!

Let US do it. We pay freight on orders \$10 net or more. We box and pack tree—Stark method of packing is world-famous for its thoroughness. We guarantee safe arrival. Free books explain this. See coupon.

### Stark Trees Grown in Soils of 6 States!

Your future orchard profits depend absolutely upon the quality of the trees you plant. To be able to sell you trees that you can bank on, we grow each kind of Stark Tree in that soil and climate where it develops the strongest, most vigorous trees. This means the most luxuriant foliage (which means tree-health and vigor). To do this, we have 8 great nurseries in 6 different states. It is a proven fact that no one soil and climate will grow all kinds of trees to the height of perfection.

Don't make the fatal mistake of planting trees of questionable quality. Plant Stark Trees—with an 86-year reputation for dependability behind them. Free books explain this fully.

**FREE! "The Master Book of Master Minds"**

Stark Orchard Planting Book crammed, jammed full of facts that mean much money to you. Trustworthy information from our Special Service Department—expert Horticulturists. Not a catalog, but a priceless collection of authentic planting information. **ALSO FREE!** Stark Condensed Year Book. This valuable volume coils cash for every man lucky enough to send for it.

Old orchardists find almost as much helpful information in this book as beginners. Stark Bro's complete catalog included.

We are able to give both of these books free. One and one additional copy. **Free**—one additional copy.

**Free Books.**—Exclusive varieties of prize-winning fruit.

—Three-quarters of a century reputation for square deal behind every Stark product.

—A million-dollar nursery behind every Stark tree.

—Stark Bro's complete catalog included.

**FREE BOOK COUPON**

Stark Bro's Nurseries and  
Orchards Co.  
Stark Station, Louisiana, Missouri  
Send me free books without obligation on my part.

Name.....  
Address.....

## Magoffin : InstitutE OPENED SEPTEMBER 1 A CHRISTIAN SCHOOL

### HIGH GRADE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

TUITION.....\$2.50 per month  
MUSIC.....\$2.50 per month

J. G. AUSTIN, A. B., President.

### State Normal A Training School for Teachers.

COURSES: Preparatory, State Certificate, Life Diploma, County Certificate, Review, Special.

TUITION FREE TO APPOINTEES.

EXPENSES VERY LOW. ASK ABOUT IT. CATALOG FREE.

Address J. G. CRABBE, President, Richmond, Ky.

## ALL MEN ASK RAISE

40,000 ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN OF WEST DEMAND INCREASE OF \$50,000,000.

## NINETY ROADS ARE INVOLVED

Demand Dealings Be With Both Organizations as Unit—Officials Assert Terms Can't Be Met Owing to High Cost of Operating Expense.

Chicago, Oct. 25.—An increase of \$50,000,000 in wages a year has been asked from ninety western railroads by forty thousand engineers and firemen.

In addition engineers and firemen ask that the railroads cease to recognize the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen as separate organizations and deal with them as one union. Each of the brotherhoods named through their chiefs, W. S. Stone for the engineers and W. S. Carter for the firemen, have given notice by letter of their desire to end the present contracts November 10.

Managers of the 90 railroads addressed have answered that an abrogation of these contracts is agreeable to them, as they have some new matter they desire in new contracts. From this it is inferred that the railway interest will contest any advance in pay and put their case to the public, through arbitration. Under this exchange of letters the contracts of the two big brotherhoods and the railroads will terminate November 10. After that they will work without agreements until a new deal is made. Conferences will probably begin in Chicago shortly after. The railroads will deal through the General Managers' association and the engineers and firemen through the Messrs. Stone and Carter, with grievance committees of different territories.

The request for higher pay comes as a result of the increase given engineers on the eastern lines. The roads west of Chicago and east of the Rocky Mountain territory have always paid their employees higher than the eastern group, and the engineers of the western lines desire to maintain this higher scale. The roads in the mountain district pay a scale higher than the roads between Chicago and St. Louis and the mountains.

Officers of the railroads say they have reached the limit in wage increases; that large expenditures are needed to safeguard travel and shipments and this cannot be done if the money is all paid out to employees. They contend the men are now well paid.

On the part of the employees it is contended that the work of railroad men in the western district is much harder than on eastern lines.

## HARRY K. THAW IS INDICTED

Special Prosecutor Jerome Has Legal Weapon in Effort to Seize Fugitive.

New York, Oct. 25.—A blanket indictment charging Harry K. Thaw and four others with conspiracy in connection with his escape from the Matteawan state hospital for the criminal insane in August, was returned by the grand jury here on Thursday. It will be used as a weapon by William Travers Jerome in his efforts to extradite Thaw from New Hampshire.

The others indicted were former Assemblyman Richard Butler, Michael O'Keefe, "Gentleman Roger" Thompson and Eugene Duffy, who are alleged to have been Thaw's companions in the automobile in which he escaped. These are the same men for whom warrants were issued in Dutchess county after Thaw's flight. Bench warrants on the indictment were issued by the court and turned over to detectives.

## TWENTY PERISH IN STORM

100 Others Injured by Tornado in Louisiana—Millions of Dollars' Damage Done.

New Orleans, Oct. 25.—Twenty or more are dead and 100 were injured in a series of storms that swept Louisiana on Thursday.

The damage done reaches many millions. Damage in New Orleans alone exceeds a half million, but no one was killed in the city.

Cutting a clean path 500 feet wide, the tornado roared on and struck the houses that cluster about the big old home on Ellington plantation, near Luling.

Minister to Greece Named. Washington, Oct. 23.—George Fred Williams of Boston has been selected by President Wilson for minister to Greece. The post was offered to Prof. Garrett Drowers of Williams college, who declined that he might continue his educational work.

## Mrs. Sulzer's Kin to Wed.

Philadelphia, Oct. 22.—A license to marry was issued here to Miss Ernestine V. Roedelheim, sister of the wife of William Sulzer, deposed governor of New York, and Walter M. Friedenburgh, Edge Hill road, Cleveland, O.

Ask Confederate Pension. Washington, Oct. 22.—A plan to have \$60,000,000 derived from the Civil war cotton tax now in the treasury diverted to pensions for Confederate soldiers and their widows was presented to Senator Ransdell.

## YOUNG BRIDE FROM VOLUNTO AND CAPTAIN INCH



Heida Baltaesa (left), a young bride who passed through the ordeal of the fire on the steamship Volturno and was brought to America, bears on her face the indelible imprint of the horrors she experienced. At the right are Captain Francis Inch and his dog Jack, the last to leave the burning vessel.

## BRAZIL GREET T. R.

## 223 BELIEVED DEAD

## AMERICANS IN PERIL

GIVEN MILITARY WELCOME ON REACHING RIO JANEIRO.

Republic's High Officials and Diplomats From All Lands Meet Former U. S. President.

Rio Janeiro, Oct. 23.—Theodore Roosevelt, who was given a military welcome on his arrival here on Tuesday, visited President Hermes Fonseca.

Edwin V. Morgan, United States ambassador to Brazil, with the staff of the embassy, went on board before the vessel docked with a reception committee including Senhor Barros-Moreiro, representing the ministry of foreign affairs; Lieutenant Colonel Achiles de Pederneras, Brazilian attaché at Washington; Don Jose Carlos Rodriguez, Admiral Antonio Coutinho Gomes Pereira and Antonio Glyntho de Magalhaes of the historical institute.

The party disembarked on the naval arsenal quay, where a company of soldiers saluted, while bands played the Brazilian and American national anthems. Several committees presented bouquets of flowers to Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Margaret Roosevelt.

Marshal Hermes Fonseca, president of the republic, was unable to be present, but he sent special representatives. All the cabinet ministers of Brazil, the minister of Argentina, with the members of his legation; the presidents of the Brazilian senate and chamber of deputies, a representative parliamentary committee, the chief commissioner of police, the presidents of the various tribunals of the high court of justice, the members of the municipal council, headed by the mayor of Rio Janeiro. Many members of the diplomatic corps, high functionaries of the government and military and naval officers in full uniform were among the welcoming delegations.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

THINK ENTOMBED MEN IN DAWSON MINE DISASTER HAVE MET DEATH.

RESCUE TAKE OUT 23 ALIVE

Thirty-Eight Dead Bodies Have Been Recovered—Relatives of Miners Refuse to Believe the Discouraging Reports From Shaft.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 25.—After a second sleepless night, the entire population of Dawson, nearly 1,500 persons, were gathered about the shaft of the No. 2 mine of the Stag Canon company Friday, placing their hopes and prayers against the prediction that 223 miners would be found dead when the final toll of the worst mine disaster in the history of the mining settlement was recorded. Women and aged men refused to go home while rescuers were frantically digging into the mine toward the chambers that held the men who were imprisoned by the explosion of day before yesterday. Small children slept with their heads pillow in the laps of their anxious, wakeful mothers. Temporary shelters were filled with townsmen who had relatives whose relatives may be dead or waging a hopeless fight against poison gases two miles from the surface of the earth.

Fire was burning close to the workings were the 200 or more miners were imprisoned. The flame started in another shaft, which connects with No. 2 mine, and rescuers were unable to reach the flames.

J. C. Roberts, chief of the federal mine rescuers, who was directing the shifts of 15 men at a time as they drilled toward the cavern where the miners were caught behind a solid wall of dirt and rock, said that he had abandoned all hope of finding another living man behind the pile of debris. Thirty-eight dead and 23 living had been taken from the mine.

MRS. PANKHURST IS FREED

British Militant Leader Addresses Crowd at Battery After Her Release.

New York, Oct. 22.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the English militant suffragette leader, landed on Manhattan Island on Monday from Ellis Island, where she had been detained by the immigration authorities. She had been ordered deported as an undesirable alien. She made a speech to a large crowd at the Battery.

Mrs. Pankhurst left Ellis Island Monday on a government tug and was landed at the Battery.

Scottish Rite Masons See President.

Washington, Oct. 25.—President Wilson received 150 members of the Scottish Rite degree of Masonry who are in convention in this city. They were escorted to the White House by Senator Thomas of Colorado.

Canal Zone Again Shaken.

Colon, Oct. 25.—An earthquake shock lasting about 15 seconds occurred here at eight minutes past nine o'clock in the morning. Houses rocked and clocks stopped, but no serious damage was reported.

Delays Hanging to Feast.

Somerset, Pa., Oct. 25.—That his last meal on earth might be a roast chicken dinner, "with all the trimmings," John W. Maus, murderer, was given a three hour respite by Sheriff Charles L. Hochard.

President Wilson's First Veto.

Washington, Oct. 25.—President Wilson sent to congress a message carrying his first veto to a bill. The veto was of a bill to reinstate Adolph Ochs to the military academy at West Point.

Strikers Hurt Seven Officers.

Calumet, Mich., Oct. 25.—Seven deputy sheriffs were injured, three seriously, in a riot at the Mineral Range depot at Red Jacket. The officers were escorting strikebreakers to the mines.

## HURLED A BRICK

STRIKER STARTS CLASH BETWEEN IDLE MINERS AND ARMED GUARDS.

Seven Persons Are Dead and Many Wounded—Officers Surround Crowd Near Pit.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Walsenburg, Colo.—A brick, hurled by a striker at armed guards who were escorting miners to the coal pits near here started a battle during which seven men were slain and more than a score were wounded. As a covered wagon, carrying the miners and guards, approached one of the strikers stepped in front of the wagon and hurled a brick at the guard riding with the driver. Immediately the guards opened fire, and jumping from the wagon prepared for the battle they had expected. When the first volley was fired two strikers fell mortally wounded, and one of the guards was injured by being struck on the head with a club. Other strikers, trying to assist their comrades, held up a train and took a machine gun which was being sent to the mine by the operators. The gun was turned on the searchlight that had been used nightly at the coal shaft. Several shots were fired, wounding the man operating the light.

## TO ISSUE STATEMENT.

Washington.—President Wilson in the near future will issue to the world a cleanly cut and clearly defined statement of the policy of the United States toward Mexico, with special reference to that place bearing upon the relations between this country and other powers. In this note the reasons impelling the national administration to look upon the Mexican problem as one in whose solution the United States must take the lead, and the principles by which this government will be guided in reaching that solution, will be set forth in a manner calculated to command recognition by European government of the primacy of the United States.

## MORNING POST SAYS.

London.—Sir Hiram Maxim, writing in the Morning Post, says the enormous growth of the Anglo-Saxon population in North America makes the eventual absorption of Mexico inevitable. Therefore, he adds, Great Britain ought not to put the brakes on the wheels of progress, and, rightly or wrongly, she should support the American policy in Mexico. The Daily News, is a strong editorial demands the recall of Sir Lionel Carden, on the ground that he is doing his best to help President Huerta in his design to set the British and Americans at loggerheads.

Still Something Lacking. "Dobbs says he is a man of action."

"And so he is. Dobbs can use more gestures and less common sense in an argument than any other man I ever saw."

How It Happened. "How did Rattlerate lose his money?"

"Bad investment."

"What sort?"

"He backed three aces against a flush."—Indianapolis Star.

Went Him One Better. Attendant (in British Museum)—

"This book, sir, was once owned by Cicero." American Tourist—"Pshaw! that's nothing. Why in one of our American museums we have the lead pencil with which Noah used to check off the animals as they came out of the Ark."

To Clean Light Woolen.

Make a mixture of cornmeal, a handful of borax, and half a cake of magnesia. Mix this dry, and scrub the goods with it. To clean wool shawls, sweaters, etc., sprinkle the mixture over the garment, place inside a sheet folded several times, and beat lightly. It is surprising how much the borax assists in the cleaning process.

## Breakfast

## Sunshine

## Post

## Toasties

and Cream

There's a delicious smack in these crisp, appetizing bits of toasted corn that brings brightness and good cheer to many and many a breakfast table.

Toasties are untouched by hand in making; and come in tightly sealed packages—clean and sweet—ready to eat with cream and sugar.

## Wholesome

## Nourishing

## Easy to Serve

Sold by grocers everywhere.

## TORTURING TWINGES

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Torturing pains dart through the affected part whenever it is moved. By curing the kidneys, Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

AN ILLINOIS CASE

Charles Easter, 8, Walnut St., Waukegan, Ill., says: "I had sciatic rheumatism and kidney trouble for years. I was laid up for months and spent hundreds of dollars unsuccessfully for doctors. After hope had fled, Doan's Kidney Pills came to my aid. They cured the awful misery and I have never suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**PARKER'S HAIR CREAM**  
A toilet preparation of muriatic acid. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty of Gray or Faded Hair, 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

We Will Pay You \$120.00 to distribute Parker's Hair Cream in your community. Expenses required. Mail or wire. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. International Bible Press, 1014 Arch St., Philadelphia.

**WANTED RELIABLE MEN** OR WOMEN to start in business for themselves selling Extracts, Essences, Home Remedies, etc. No capital needed. Large profits. Write for information. Send address to THE MILL MEDICINE COMPANY, Newark, Penn.

Occasionally a widower's heart is warmed over by an old flame.

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels worms in a very few hours.

Residents of Ocean City, N. J., have voted to erect a new city hall.

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

Ohio broke a record last year by mining more than 34,500,000 short tons of coal.

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Not There. "Dearie, the doctor says I need some change."

"Well, you needn't go looking through my pockets for it."

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**Breakfast**

**Sunshine**

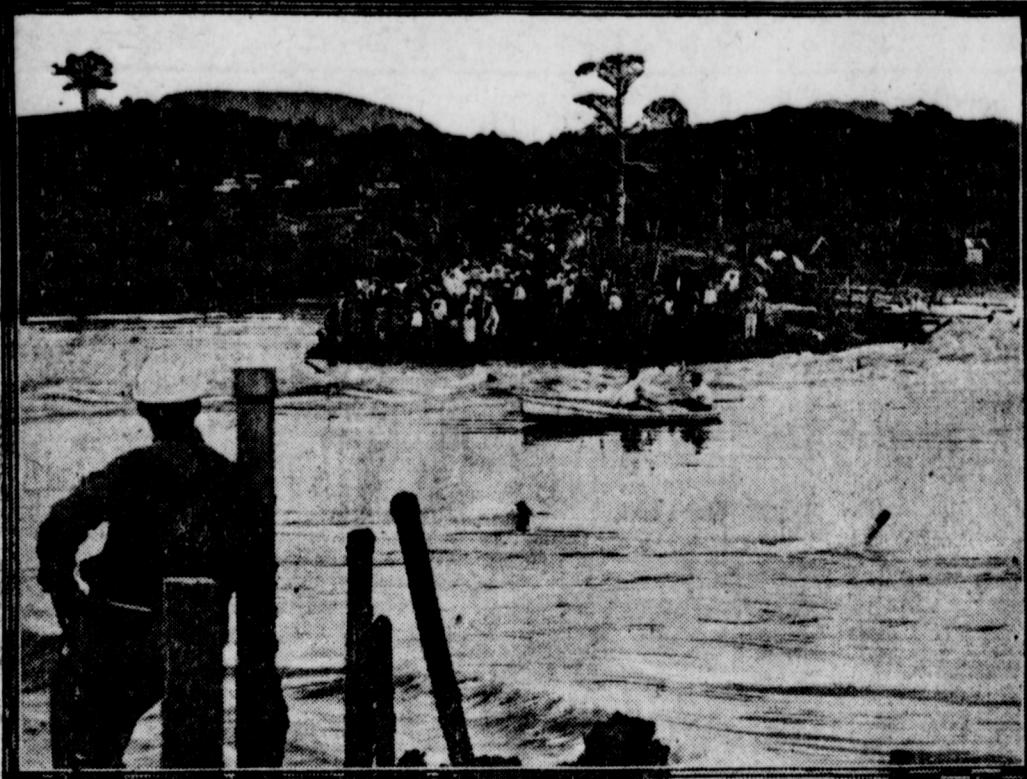
**Post**

**Toasties**

and Cream

There's a delicious smack in these crisp, appetizing bits of toasted corn that brings

## FIRST BOAT THROUGH THE OPENING IN GAMBOA DIKE



The first boat to enter Culebra Cut from Gatun Lake after the Gamboa Dike was blown up was a native canoe manned by two Americans, who paddled their light craft through the new channel almost immediately after the explosion.

## FLOATING ISLANDS IN GATUN LAKE



These floating islands are frequent in Gatun Lake and are pushed out of the Panama Canal channel by a steam launch, which may be seen in the photograph.

COL. GEORGE W. GOETHALS.



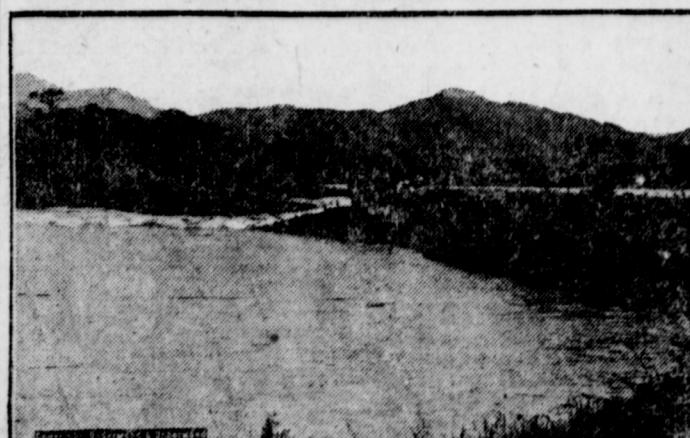
Colonel Goethals, chairman and chief engineer of the isthmian canal commission, who has made himself forever famous as the builder of the Panama canal.

## RUSH OF WATERS INTO CULEBRA CUT



Like a mountain torrent the waters of Gatun Lake poured into Culebra Cut through the sixty-foot gap in Gamboa Dike made by the explosion of 1,277 great charges of dynamite. At Gold Hill the flood was partially dammed by the Cucaracha slide and within an hour and a half the cut was filled to lake level.

## WATER POURING THROUGH GAMBOA DIKE



Shrieking whistles and cheering crowds greeted the first rush of water through the huge rent in the Gamboa Dike when that last obstruction in the Panama Canal was blown up with dynamite. Well in front of the throng of spectators stood Colonel Goethals, silent, but visibly gratified at the moment which marked the virtual completion of his mighty task.

## Hot Day Discipline.

"Well, you can have the job. But mind you I want a man that's live, a hustler—one who works just for the pleasure of working."

"I see. I'm the man. You'll never catch me watching the clock, sir."

"Ah, I'm glad you reminded me. And I don't want to catch you hopping up every half hour or so to take a look at the thermometer.—St. Louis Republic.

## It Might Come True.

"You've been out of work for a long time, you say?"

"Yes, lady. I'm a very unfortunate person. Why, just th' other night, ma'am, I dreamed that if I went to a certain place I'd get a job shovelin'."

"And did you go?"

"No, ma'am. I didn't care to chance the moment which marked the virtual completion of his mighty task."

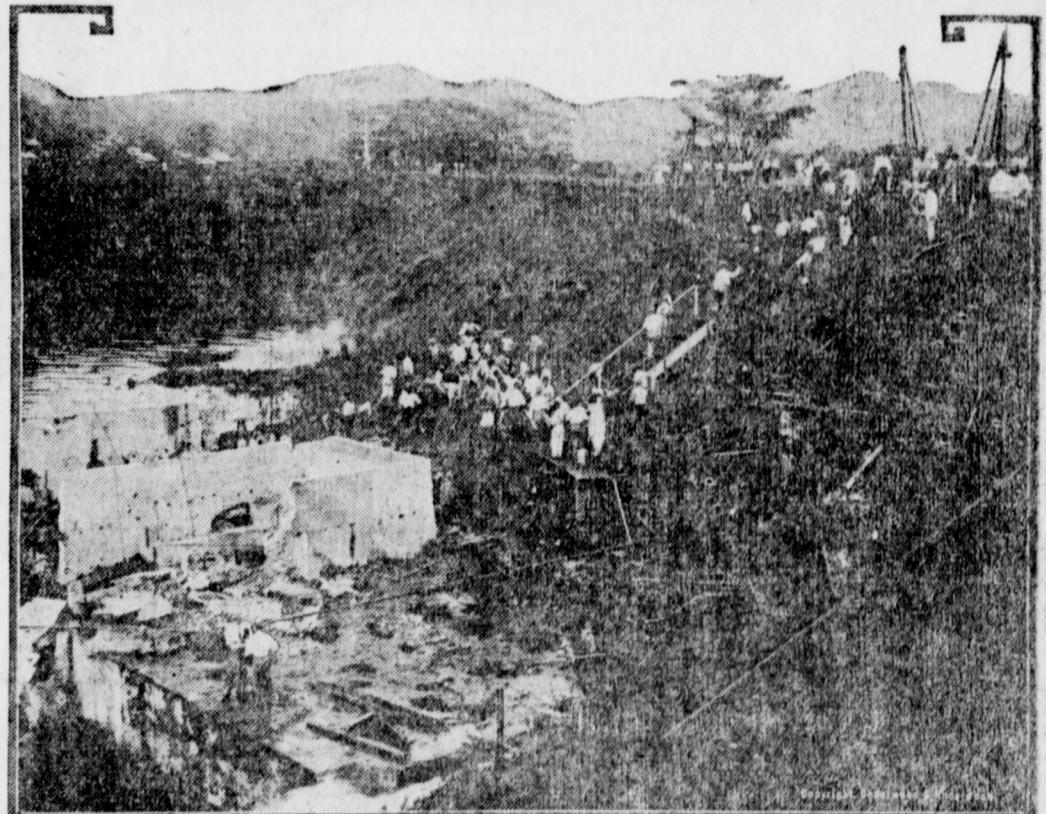
## EXPLOSION THAT DESTROYED GAMBOA DIKE



When President Wilson pressed a button in the White House 1,277 great charges of dynamite were exploded in the Panama Canal Zone and the Gamboa Dike was blown to pieces. The muffled roar of the explosion was echoed by the cheers of thousands of spectators and instantly the cables flashed to all parts of the world the news that this climax in the building of the wonderful canal had been reached and passed. No ceremonies attended the event, but the heart of every American beat high with pride in the achievement of his countrymen.

The explosion was a "clean" one, lifting out of the dike a section sixty feet wide. Through this gap rushed the waters of Gatun lake, which at the time were six feet above the level of the water which had been let into the cut through pipes to act as a cushion for the explosion.

## LETTING THE FIRST WATER INTO CULEBRA CUT



Before the blowing up of the Gamboa Dike a certain amount of water was let into the Culebra Cut through pipes in the dike, in order to form a cushion for the great explosion.

## GOVERNOR AND MRS. METCALF SEE EXPLOSION



COL. WILLIAM C. GORGAS.



Colonel Gorgas, who, as head of the department of sanitation in the Canal Zone, really made possible the building of the canal, has just gone to South Africa to undertake the task of bettering the sanitary conditions of the hundreds of thousands of miners employed there.

Among those who witnessed the dynamiting of the Gamboa Dike were Governor Metcalf of the Canal Zone and his wife.

If it ain't absolutely necessary then most of them cussin' is wrong

# We are Buying an Enormous Fall and Winter Stock!

HERE IS THE IDEAL STORE TO PATRONIZE IN LAYING IN THE FALL AND WINTER SUPPLY FOR YOURSELF, YOUR FAMILY AND YOUR HOME—READ AND ASCERTAIN!

This is a matter you can ill afford delay and this is your Grand Opportunity

Dry Goods & Notions,

- HARDWARE -

HATS AND CAPS

BOOTS & SHOES

The store that will always give you what you pay for.

No indifferent clerks in this store.

We won't tolerate shop-worn goods.

If we don't delight you we won't ask you to come back.

We make our customers' wants our study.

Hence our solicitation of your trade. Doesn't that constitute Perfection on our part?

IT WILL PAY YOU TO KEEP YOUR MIND'S EYE ON OUR

## 5-cent, 10-cent and 25-cent Counters!

They contain all kinds of kitchen utensils and novelties.

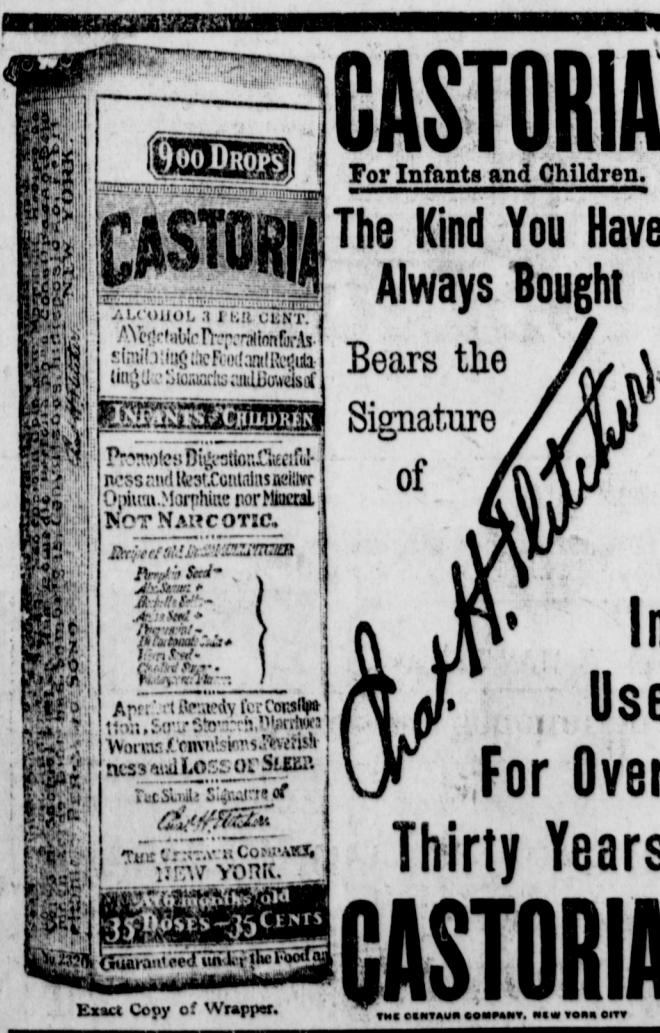
OUR

# Magnificent Fall and Winter Stock ... is coming every day ...

WE INVITE EVERYBODY TO COME IN AND INSPECT IT.

**W. P. Carpenter**

Salyersville, - Kentucky.



### Weekly Letters

Letters Must be Received by Monday.

### COULD ESTIMATE THE WHOLE

Witness, Forced to Admit Lack of Knowledge of Details, Made One Telling Point.

### IVYTON INFORMATION.

Claude Patrick spent Saturday and Sunday at Salyersville.

Ben Brown, of Salyersville, passed thru here Thursday en route to Louisville.

There has been great rejoicing in this community for the last week over the election.

Eliza Whitaker, who has been sick for the past eight months, died Monday morning and was buried in the afternoon.

Elliott Watson was killed at Alger, Ohio, last Tuesday by a train. He was brought home on Friday and was buried here.

Richmond Kelly, who has been working for the Southern Bell Telephone Company at Huntington, W. Va., came in last week.

Nov. 10. GRACE KELLY.

### Ditto, Mister, Ditto!

There is a great deal of kicking and complaining by the subscribers of the Agitator that they do not get their paper. It absolutely is not our fault that your paper does not reach you. We mail your paper each and every week and the only place fault can be placed is with the postmasters. We do not blame all postmasters with this, but just those who are guilty. Quite a number of them are not subscribers themselves and there is where the trouble lies—they take the paper out to read it and by the time the whole family gets a 'snatch' at it there is no paper left.

A man who is too 'doggon' cheap to subscribe for his home paper certainly is not the kind of man that should be put in to handle the United States mail.—Frenchburg, Ky.

We have an abundance of papers for 20 cents per hundred.

### Truly a Turbulent Republic.

There are nineteen volcanoes in Guatemala, the greatest having an altitude of 16,300 feet. There are fifteen in Salvador, thirteen in Nicaragua and twelve in Costa Rica. In 1835 the volcano Cosigulina, in Nicaragua (only 3,835 feet high), erupted, sending forth her ashes in a circle of 1,500 miles diameter. The republics of Nicaragua and Salvador were in darkness for three days, and the thunderings were heard as far as Oaxaca, Mexico, Santa Maria, the volcano which nearly destroyed Queretaro on April 18, 1892, erupting on October 25 of the same year, covered villages, towns, country with an ashy sand to the depth of from two to fifteen feet.

The severe disturbances in Guatemala City by the recent earthquakes is alarming. The present situation of the capital was chosen because it was believed to be exempt from destruction by earthquakes.—Christian Herald.

Everybody is going wild over our great story, "The Isolated Continent."

### A Trip around the World

In Sixty Days was once considered a noteworthy achievement.

#### THE

### CINCINNATI DAILY ENQUIRER

Makes the circuit Every Day and tells its readers every morning of the many things encountered on the journey.

The Well-Informed Man Reads The Enquirer Regularly

#### —BECAUSE—

It prints all the news while it is fresh. It pays particular attention to proceedings in congress and State legislatures at home and the conduct of nations abroad.

It is in close touch with the heart of the Commercial World and chronicles daily developments of interest to the business men.

It makes a specialty of clean sports, and devotees of baseball and other athletics look to it as authority on sporting matters.

Its advertising columns are the show place of the universe, where merchants, great and small, proffer their many wares, and where everything one wants is portrayed.

It is an essential part of the well-equipped office, club and home, useful to every member of the business, social and private family.

### THE DAILY ENQUIRER

More than any journal of the present day, prints a reliable record of the world's doings, haps and mishaps, intrigues, developments and general news.

Its system of news gathering is unequalled. Is more extensive and trustworthy than ever before. Quite as near perfection as money and enterprise are possible to make it.

Aside from the quality of its daily output of news matter, it excels all others in quantity; the size and number of pages giving ample room to cater to the wants and requirements of all classes in every station of life.

The Daily Enquirer is pre-eminently the People's Newspaper; the only one journal that can fill place of several of lesser grades.

Altho it is the highest priced paper in the United States, the quality and quantity of its contents make it the cheapest.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE DAILY ENQUIRER:

	1 mo	3 mos	6 mos	1 year
Sunday and Sunday	\$1.50	\$3.75	\$7.00	\$14.00
Daily, except Sunday	1.25	3.25	6.00	12.00
Any three days	.65	1.75	3.25	6.00
Any two days	.45	1.25	2.25	4.00
Any one day	.25	.65	1.25	2.00
Sunday Issue	25	.65	1.25	2.00
Weekly Enquirer	25	.50	1.00	

JOHN R. MCLEAN, Publisher, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
EMIN ELAM, Agent, Salyersville, Ky.

### Information!

Correspondents, our readers expect information of all that occurs in Magoffin country, and your assistance is the only source we have to rely upon in getting the news of the country districts. Therefore, please mail us a newsy letter each and every week.

### 'Tis Ours.

What is ours, you ask? Prosperity. But 'tis not ours unless we labor together and throw flowers and good things in each other's path. We are throwing a good thing—this paper—to you. Are you going to "throw" things our way so we can make it better?

### From the Far West.

DAVENPORT, WASH., Nov. 4, '13  
Emin Elam, Editor, Salyersville

Dear Sir: Enclosed you will find \$1.00, for which please send me THE MOUNTAINEER one year. Please send me a few back numbers containing election news. [All obtainable have been mailed to you.—ED.] Very respectfully yours, MISS LILLIAN MCNEW.

R. F. D. No. 1, box 72.

### Cuss T'other Fellow.

When we ask those indebted to us to "come across with the spondulix" it is not because we need the coin, but because the fellow we owe is nearly on starvation and must have some grub. If he can't get it, how in the name of Queen Shba is his goin' to get it from us? Savvy?

We have an abundance of papers for 20 cents per hundred.

We have plenty of papers, 20c.